

(Man playing flute fades into scene of Jac sitting across from female participant – conversation already in progress.)

Jac: [Holding participant's hands] The movie continues.

Vicky: [Tearfully] I don't wanna *be* in the movie.

Jac: You're not. You *never were*. You were just pretending for a while to be Vicky. And you did the best you could. And somehow the functioning of the Vicky form will continue. But with a lightness because you know that it's all *a load of crap!* It is, really.

[Laughter]

Vicky: Are we all in the "Matrix" here?

Jac: Including this, including this [Nodding and pointing at herself]. You know the "Matrix"...you know...you know the...the...um...the...the spaceship where they're out, where there's Neo and the gang, you know? [Whispers] *That's the movie too. That's the matrix too.* But they didn't go all the way to say 'that's the movie too!'

Seeing the matrix as the matrix is *in* the movie. You see? But there'd be no movie prior to the spaceship. There'd be no movie...just the blank screen.

Vicky: Why didn't we stay in the blank screen? Why is it...is it this sense of wanting to 'experience-who-we-are' business? Why did we uh...come out of that original space?

Jac: You imagined you did. *You didn't.* You didn't go anywhere.

Vicky: Didn't go anywhere?

Jac: You didn't go anywhere. You imagined you did.

Vicky: Why would I imagine I did?

Jac: A dream happened. And...and if you go back far enough – if you sink enough into the understanding of it – you will see that it *never happened*. It actually *never* happened. This *actually never* happened!

Vicky: That is a very peaceful thought. That is very... that is the essence of peace. To know that it never happened.

[Laughter]

Jac: Yes.

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Vicky: I have to put myself forward now. From the point of view of...you know... comes Monday...it's always coming Monday. And all of us are gonna...come Monday. And you're not here...and we can't have anybody to cling to through...

Jac: Yeah, yeah. Sure. *I'm everywhere*. I'm everywhere. You're me...huh...you *know* you're me. Clinging happens in the movie; it's not what you are. It's fine.

Vicky: So this thought-form called...Vicky, is going to sit down and do the syllabus – syllabi...um...be in this class to learn about all these religions. And as I walk in this - as this form walks in the classroom - then I am not really there, but yet I play the role of the teacher being *there*? But I am *real* for these students.

Jac: So you think.

Vicky: So I think.

Jac: Yes.

Vicky: Tell me what...tell me...tell me what it is that walks into a classroom then, filled with these people in it?

Jac: Within the movie – it's their teacher. And all they want is the syllabus to be taught well.

Vicky: Exactly. And outside the movie? Nothing is happening...

Jac: [Whispers] *Nothing ever happened*. Only the stillness, unchanging, is real.

Vicky: I really have to grasp that...but, you know, I'm going to quote that. I'm going to walk into this classroom and say, "In the movie here I am teaching you Religion 212, outside of the movie nothing is going on."

Jac: Yes. Yes. I'm not sure they'll get it – but have a go!

[laughter]

Vicky: But do I get it...I get it.

Jac: Yes, yes...do you get it, that's what it's about. And there's a phase in the movie - we teach what we need to learn. So have a go.

Vicky: [Quietly] You know I know I'm thinking.

Jac: Yes. Your mind is just playing catch-up - you know it already. Or it is known already, within what you are.

Vicky: Yeah. I'm gonna go back to just a couple of questions, real quickly, that I had in mind before I came up here. It seems a little more ridiculous as I ask...but did it take will for you to get it?

Jac: Um, there was...for a very long time there was a 'knowing' that I could do nothing about it. That something was moving through my form like a bulldozer, and I had *no* option, there was *no* choice. And I made what was called "unpopular decisions" – what would be seen as unpopular decisions - over and over and over and over again.

Vicky: But do we have to come to that state in which there's nothing else *to do* but to drop it? That grain of sand left. Do we have to come to that point, or could it be like... eh... like eh? [Turns towards a specific audience member and asks] We were talking about him... name the book we were talking about...I mean, the person...before this person...*ugh*, name the form *before* this form.

Male voice: "Um, my mind can't come to it...can't comprehend the book..."

Vicky: He's thinking of another teacher who was just walked in the park...and...um

Jac: Ah, yeah...

[Voices from audience] "Tony"... "Eckhart Tolle?" "Tony Parsons"

Jac: Yes...ok...ok

Vicky: Tony Parsons walked in the park and he got it. Listening to his footsteps, I guess. Did he want it? Did, did...was everything else that impulse? I know I'm...I know I'm spitting out now...you, you know...I'm just going with wha...? It...it's just also this part of the mind that wants to know. What brought you in? Did you want it that badly? Was it...

Jac: No. I didn't know what I was being driven towards. No. I didn't know what self-realization was...liberation was...I knew nothing about it. For some reason all of that knowledge didn't come to me until very late in the show. I didn't know what I was going for.

And my immediate family was saying..."Why are you so driven?"

And I'm like..."I don't know, but I *have* to go. I have *no* option but I don't..."

And they say, "Well, are you just gonna, like, run yourself into the ground, is that what you're gonna do?"

"I don't know, and I don't care. I have no option here – I'm just driven towards something – maybe nothing, I don't know."

Vicky: So there's no – was never a concept of enlightenment itself as a...

Jac: Ah not at all – I didn't know what I was going for. I didn't know what I was going for. I was just going – running after – something. Running after something – running after myself...or something, I don't know. Do you know? No – there was no searching for

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truth, searching for....It was very late in the game when...when those pieces came together. Well after knowing that 'I-don't-exist' and 'this-is-all-a-movie.' Now, *now* we'll see what happens and somehow living continued. I hadn't a clue what's going on. But there was no option...except...living continued. So that's fine. Thankfully...it took care of itself.

Vicky: Was it a kinda surrender at the end?

Jac: Yes. There was a lot of surrendering...'cause there was no option. So it felt like I'd give it up again and again. What am I giving up? Something is being given up apparently. Yeah, yeah...yeah, a lot of surrender.

Vicky: That is what feels right then. That's...and just continues until...you...you said that really you go for that last drop...that last grain of sand. And even that's surrendered up.

Jac: Yes...yes. Yes. And somehow that which is doing the surrendering is swallowed up. 'Cause you can't surrender *yourself*. You know? You can do the surrendering. Now who's the one doing the surrendering, who surrenders that? And somehow that just disappears into the whole matrix...[whispers] just *disappears*. We call it Grace.

Vicky: Is God in that picture?

Jac: It's all God. It's all God. It's all God.

Vicky: Mm...yes. Whatever he's called...he or she is called...Tao...Brahman...whatever.

Jac: Yes. And nothing, even. Yes.

Vicky: Exactly. Thank you so much.

Jac: You're welcome so much, Vicky. You're welcome. Mmm.

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